

BOYS' AND



GIRLS' PAGE

FORTUNES OF THE TOY STOVE



CHARLOTTE BAKED 867 BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

When Reynard Fox had run away Rob and Charlotte began to cry. They didn't know just what to expect of Mother Bear, because though she had spoken kindly she looked very big and terrible. When she saw them crying she said in a soothing voice:

"There! There! What's all about? Tell Mother Bear."

The black hen, though her bill was still chattering with fright, told Mother Bear how the children were seeking their fortune, and Rob and Charlotte told her between sobs how the black hen had come along to help them, though she knew that Reynard Fox was likely to kill and eat her.

"You're a good soul," said Mother Bear to the black hen, "and if Reynard Fox gives you any more trouble I'll give him such a spanking that he won't forget it very soon."

The children then remembered the little feast that had been so rudely interrupted. There were the corn bread and the boiled eggs and the milk and the strawberry jam and the nuts and the buckwheat cakes, and the children wanted very much

but I would be pleased to sit with you and eat just a very little."

So they sat down and ate their supper and Mother Bear ate very sparingly of everything until they came to the buckwheat cakes with strawberry jam, and these she liked so well that she couldn't help asking if she might have a few more.

"Oh! there are lots more," said Charlotte. "For as fast as I use up the flour more comes."

At this Mother Bear rose from the table and went over to a hollow tree from which she took a quantity of honeycomb and brought it to the table, saying:

"This is my addition to the feast and it will taste good on buckwheat cakes. Always keep some of the comb and you can have honey whenever you want it."

When Charlotte had baked 867 buckwheat cakes Mother Bear said she guessed she couldn't eat any more just then, but she didn't know when she had enjoyed herself so much. The children and the black hen asked her what they had better do next. If they went on or if they went back the way they had come Reynard Fox would be lying in wait for them some day. They have always heard it was lucky and that ends it.

If you ask one of these people why the luck should attach to the horse's shoe more than to his bridle or bit you will probably find that they do not know anything about it. They have always heard it was lucky and that ends it.

This superstition goes away back of the days of horseflesh as we know them now and is really attached to the number seven. From early times many persons have thought it very lucky to find anything connected with the number seven because it seems to be a sacred number and is mentioned more than any other in the Bible.

It so happens that a horse shoe usually has seven nail holes in it, and that is the only reason it was considered lucky. If you found one with six or eight nail holes in it it would be no more lucky than a three leaved clover.

There are many persons who think it is lucky to find a horseshoe and they will take it home and nail it over the door to bring good luck to the house or the barn or wherever it may be, although they are not always careful to have the points upward, which they should be or the luck may spill out.

It was the polite Frenchman's first visit to a party in England and he was very anxious to do the right thing, so when the hostess advanced to welcome him he gallantly saluted the astonished lady with a hearty kiss. Unfortunately her husband had been a witness of the occurrence.

"How dare you, sir, take the liberty of kissing my wife!" And before me, too, was his indignant exclamation.

"One thousand pardons!" exclaimed the polite foreigner. "I do not know your English customs. Next time I kiss you first."

THE BLACK HEN INVITED MOTHER BEAR TO EAT WITH THEM.



to eat them, but the black hen whispered to Charlotte:

"It would be very rude not to invite Mother Bear to join us, though she is so big and the feast is so little."

So the black hen in her politest manner said to Mother Bear: "Our supper is just ready to put on the table and we should be very happy to have you eat with us."

Mother Bear's eyes twinkled. She pretended not to notice how small were the portions of everything and said:

"Thank you, I've just had my supper."

HORSE SHOES FOR LUCK.

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PATSEY'S PUZZLES.

Patsey was rather ashamed of himself the next afternoon when Mr. Pantoor handed him back his card with the figures on it, because it looked so simple when he saw how it was done. The original figures were:

1 1 1
7 7 7
9 9 9

The trick was to cross out six of these so that the total should be only twenty. Patsey found that Mr. Pantoor had taken the eraser and rubbed out all sevens, two of the nines and one of the top row. Then he solved the puzzle by drawing a line under it and adding up this way:

1 1
: 9
2 0

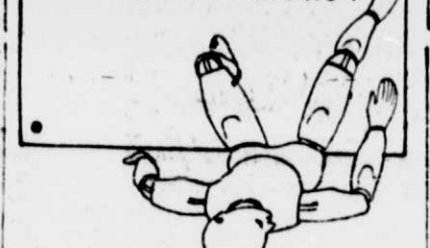
He was very careful, however, to turn it off lightly the next time he met the jokers who had given it to him, telling them that he didn't take a second look at it before he saw the solution. This was quite true of course, because at the second look he took at the card Mr. Pantoor's answer was on the back of it.

"You are so smart," remarked one of the jokers with a smile, "that you seem able to solve any kind of puzzle, so we are betting on you to get this one out for us. We can't do it, and Bill here has bet a dollar that there is something wrong with it, for he has been working on it all night, and is sure it can't be done."

"Sure it's myself will help you out every time," was Patsey's prompt response. "Hand the thing over, and if I don't get it for you by to-morrow night me name's Dennis."

You may be sure they lost no time in giving him one of the copies they had made of the puzzle, and the next morning when Mr. Pantoor came to open his mail he found one of his manikins lying flat on the blotter of his desk with a card propped up against the inkstand in front of it.

2 FATHERS & 2 SONS BOUGHT A BUSINESS FOR \$1515; EACH FATHER & EACH SON PUTTING IN EXACTLY THE SAME AMOUNT IN EVEN DOLLARS. WHAT WERE THE AMOUNTS?



"I suppose that means that this is a knockout problem," he remarked to himself as he glanced at the puzzle and then at the attitude of the manikin. Ten minutes later he was still looking at it, but as the solution did not come to him he began to open his letters, still thinking about it.

All at once he thought he saw the answer and began to make some figures on his writing pad. In another five minutes he had written the solution on the back of the card.

What was it?

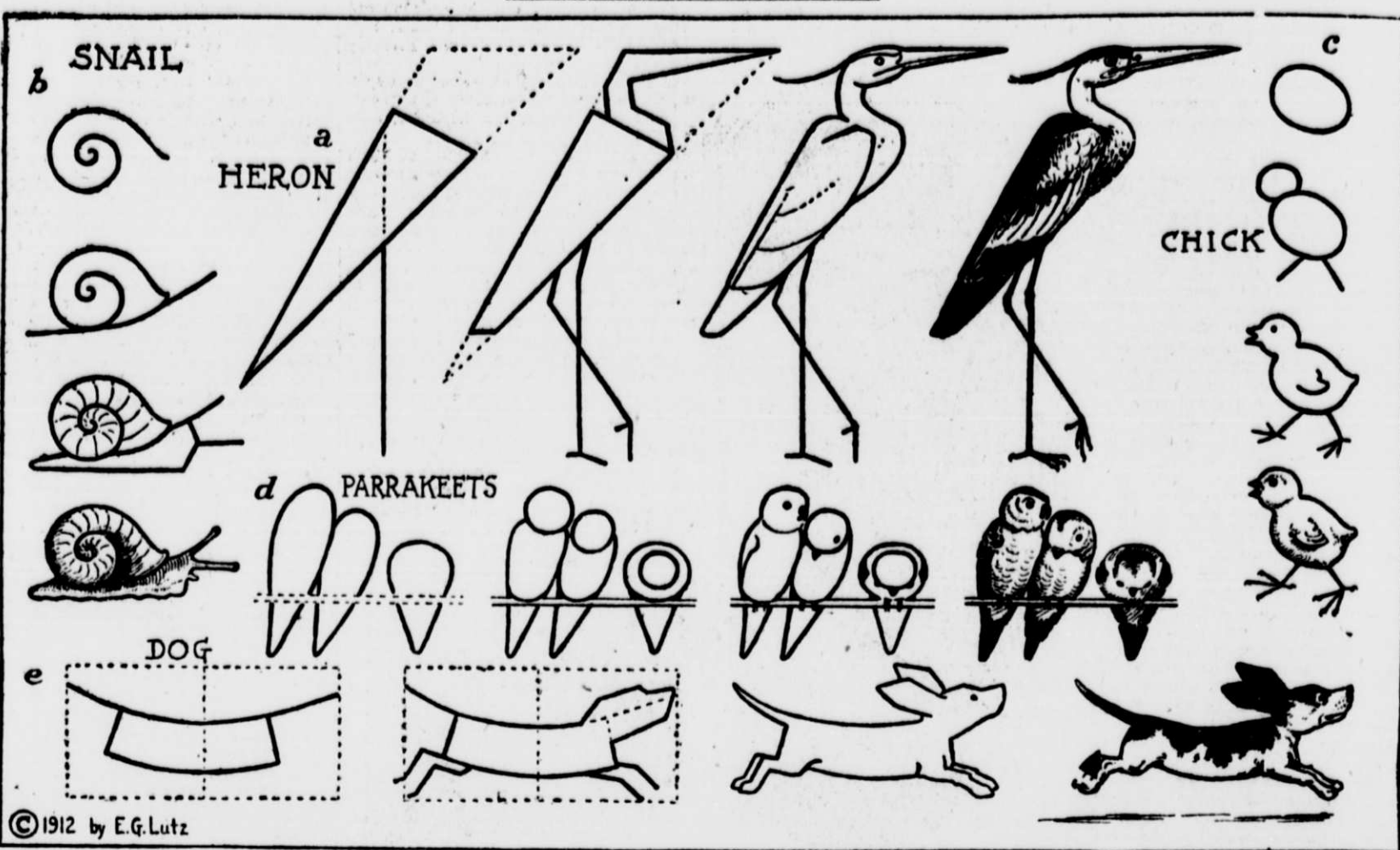
EARLY FLYING MACHINES.

When the first flying machine or balloon was invented no man could be found to venture to go up in it, so they placed a sheep, a cock and a duck in the basket and let them try it.

This was in Paris on June 5, 1783. The balloon was made by two young men, sons of a paper maker, and was filled with hot air. It went up to a height of nearly half a mile and then gradually sank back to earth, and the animals were found contentedly reposing in the basket as if nothing had happened.

This experiment was thought so successful that on November 21 the same year a young naturalist named De Rozier and an army officer, the Marquis d'Arlandes, went up in a balloon and stayed aloft for about half an hour. This made young De Rozier so bold that two years afterward he tried to cross the English Channel and was drowned.

HOW DRAWING IS MADE EASY FOR EVERYBODY



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It may seem hard to make a drawing of a heron, but it is not if these directions are followed.

The first outline, Figure A, like a long narrow triangle with a stick hanging from it, should be copied carefully, observing the exact place where the stick is placed. This stick afterward becomes the leg.

Do not bear down too hard with the

pencil as you will have to erase the sharp corners of the triangle to round the forms as in the finished picture.

It is plain that a spiral, figure B, is the right thing to start with in picturing a snail. Make it carefully, for when you have drawn it well you have practically drawn a snail. Remember in drawing a snail that the right side only of the creature shows the spiral distinctly. The left

side has a slightly different appearance. For the little chick you make, quite naturally, an egg, figure C. Add the head and the two short lines for the legs and continue until you have completed it as in the picture.

The group of parakeets, figure D, will keep you busy. You may draw them separately or make the whole group at once. A long perch can be filled with

them like those you see in the bird house at the zoo.

To draw the dog, first construct two squares side by side. Then draw the queer form indicated in figure E. Don't hurry this important first step, nor the next one in which you mark the head, tail and legs, for if you have made your start well you can go ahead more quickly in finishing the picture.

MILKMAID HOUSEWIFE.

Get a doll about five inches tall, crochet needle, thimble, two spools of thread, needles and pins and a small piece of cambric for the dress and white cloth for apron.

Cut off heavy pasteboard two round pieces, each 3 inches in diameter. Cover with the cloth and sew together around the edge.

Of the same cloth make a skirt which must measure around the bottom the same as the edge of the pasteboard. Sew the skirt all around the pasteboard and gather at the top to fit the waist of the doll, which is now put inside the skirt. The skirt must be just the right length for the doll to stand on the board.

It would be well to put some glue on the soles of the doll's feet and let it dry before finishing. A little stuffing of wool around the doll's legs would make it firmer.

Make a waist also of the cloth. Now of the pasteboard cut a round piece one and one-half or two inches in diameter for her hat. Make a hole in the center through which to put the thimble for the crown. Tie it on her head.

Of white cloth or flannel make an apron for a needle book, putting on a few needles. Tie the apron to her shoulders for a yoke and hang the spools from each end with a piece of string. These represent pails of milk. Stick pins around the edge of the skirt and hat.

A CORK DANCER.

Take one of the largest corks you can find, the kind used in the long necked green bottles, and in one end dig out a hole. Into this put a leaden bullet, or several large shot, and stop up the hole with putty. Round off the edges of the cork at this end, and your dancer is ready to dance.

Around the top of the other end of the cork paste on a little blue hood of tissue paper; make a dress of the same and tie on a sash of ribbon.

On the cork make with ink the prettiest face you can, and then set the young lady a-dancing.

NONSENSE RHYMES.

Tommy was going
That would BOB
in the
But the
Tho' he stayed
there
& con
a in his

Here is the correct reading of the nonsense rhyme that was given last week, the words indicated by a device of any kind being placed in brackets:

As he [carved] out [some] toys for his [ark].
[On the] dogs he was heard [to] [remark].
[It's] [real] [ly] a shame.
[But] [it's] [not] [to] blame.
That such [won] [derful] [wood] has no [ark].

Several solvers seem to have stuck on the second line in this one trying to make the picture of the ark describe some kind of dogs instead of noticing that the ark was "on the" dogs. In such cases the meter is always the clue. The repetition of the word "it" made it plural, giving the sound of "its."

EVELYN'S MESSAGE.

Two little girls were each about five years old. Helen lived at No. 29 and Evelyn lived next door. Evelyn liked to play with Helen, because there were so many nice toys in No. 29, and cats and dogs and canary birds. But Helen did not like Evelyn as well as other little girls she knew, because she mused things up so.

The day before Helen's birthday party Evelyn kept trying to stick a piece of apple in the bird cage and Helen kept picking it out. Then came words, and a push, a slap and a howl.

Evelyn stopped in the middle of a sob to see if the usual sympathetic mother would come to her rescue, but no one seemed to mind, so she turned upon little Helen.

"I will never come into your house again," she sobbed.

"I don't care."

"I will never ring your door bell again as long as I live."

"I don't care."

"I'm going home right away."

"I don't care."

Next morning Helen's door bell rang and her mother went to see who it was. Evelyn stood there with her finger in her mouth.

"Please, I want to see Helen right away."

"You can't see her now, she's busy," answered the mother, who did not want any company, as they were getting the house fixed for the birthday party that evening.

"But it's very important," persisted Evelyn, the tears coming into her eyes.

"Well, what is it, and I will give her the message?"

"Well, you see," stammered Evelyn, "Will you please tell her that mother is cleaning my nice white shoes for the party to-night."

TEDDY'S TRICKS WITH FIGURES

Teddy has a number of tricks of the same kind as those described last week, with which he used to amuse people who did not care for anything very deep, but he was always careful to do some part of the trick in a different way so that no one could say he had seen it before.

Here is one that he was fond of playing on those in a company who had bank accounts.

First of all he would secretly write something on a slip of paper, fold it up securely and then ask to be allowed to place it in the proposed victim's pocket.

"On that piece of paper," he would say, "I have written the exact amount of money that you would have left if you collected all that was owing to you, borrowed all the money you could, and then paid all your debts."

Of course this statement would excite any person's curiosity, and Teddy would take immediate advantage of this by offering to prove what he said.

"I don't want to expose your poverty by telling the exact truth before all these people," he would continue, "nor to have you strain your imagination if you don't know exactly how much you owe, so we will just suppose you have a certain amount in the bank."

"Think of any amount you please, but don't let it be more than you think you could borrow from your friends if the bank told you your account was overdrawn. Of course if you can recollect just what you have in bank that will be so much the better."

As soon as the person said he had thought of an amount Teddy would say that he could tell from the look on his face that it was not enough to pay his debts, so it would be better to suppose that he borrowed an equal amount from his friend and added it to what he had in the bank and for fear he would be still be short Teddy would make him a present of \$50, or some such sum, which was to be put with the rest.

This done the next thing Teddy would say was:

"Now I don't want you to tell every one in the room how much you owe, but suppose it took just half of this money to settle up. All that you would have left is the sum that I have written on this piece of paper you have in your waist."

Teddy would then look at the paper and see if it was right.

The best part of this trick comes in when the victim says the sum named on the slip of paper is not right; but in order to understand that it is necessary to explain how the trick is done.

Like many tricks with figures, success in this one depends upon the operator's ability to draw attention away from the process by his patter about bank accounts and debts and borrowing from friends, because if the bare process were followed the trick would be too transparent.

The amount that Teddy writes on the slip of paper which he places in the pocket of his victim is always exactly half the amount that he intends making him a present of later. Suppose he writes \$25, then he must remember to give \$50.

It does not matter what the person's bank account may be, or what he imagines it to be. Suppose it is \$500, and that he borrows \$500 from his friends, and Teddy gives him \$50; then the amount he has on hand is \$1,050.

Now if it takes half of this amount to pay his debts, as Teddy suggests, he will still have \$525 left, and this is the amount that most persons would name, so that when the slip of paper is produced and it says only \$25, the victim immediately says it is wrong.

find that people cannot understand how you know the amount that they thought of as in the bank, because they overlook the fact that they told you what it was when they said you were wrong in what you wrote on the slip of paper.

When they make the mistake of forgetting to repay the borrowed money, they name the amount, because it is the difference between what you have written and what they tell the company is the right answer. Of course, if they do not forget to repay the borrowed money, and deduct it, they will find your slip is exactly correct and will have to admit it. When they did this Teddy would say:

"I thought that was about as much as you would be worth if you settled up. Are you not glad that I thought so much of you that I was willing to make you a present of \$50?"

Some little address is needed in this trick in suiting the patten to the amount named as in the bank when the amount borrowed is not deducted. If some young fellow lets his imagination run to half a million you can tell him you are glad he has such confidence in his friends' willingness to lend him so much money, and say you are sorry you did not make him a more suitable present than \$50, or something of that sort.

AUNT MARY'S ANAGRAMS.

Very few of the young people succeeded in getting all these "to's" worked into place in making an anagram of that last sentence, but Aunt Mary was glad to see that they all changed the part of speech which the word "cross" belonged. Here is the original:

A DOG WENT TO CROSS
THE ROAD TO GET HIS
DINNER DOWN BEFORE
THEY CALLED HIM TO
COME TO HIS MASTER

"Among the anagrams sent in Aunt Mary thinks that the following is about the best. In the original you will see that the expression reads 'before they called him' and in the anagram it is 'before he called to him,' which works in that extra 'to' very nicely.

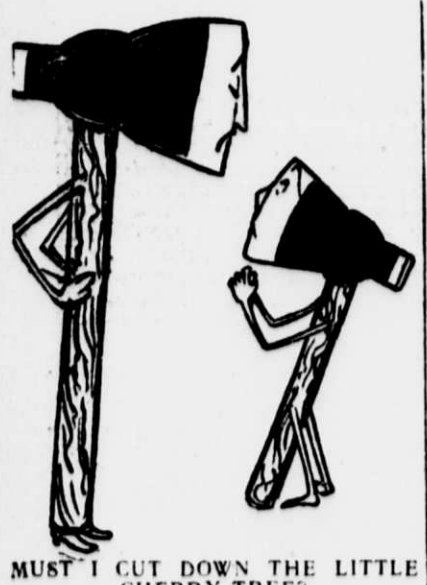
A CROSS MASTER WENT
DOWN THE ROAD TO GET
HIS DOG BEFORE THEY
CALLED TO HIM TO COME
TO HIS DINNER

Here is another one that Aunt Mary thinks is not quite so hard, because the words can be twisted about a good deal after they are arranged in groups, one part of the sentence being put somewhere else if necessary. This always makes anagrams easier, because a different meaning is easily found.

WHILE AN OLD MAN WITH
WHISKERS WAS TRYING TO
SHAVE HIMSELF THE BARBER
SAT DOWN TO EAT A MUTTON
CHOP WITH A RAZOR

Cut these words apart on the lines and then arrange them so as to form a different sentence from this one, but be sure that you use all the words and do not add any new ones. When it is done sign your name to it and send it to the Boys and Girls Page, and if Aunt Mary thinks it is a good anagram you will find your name in the SUN next Sunday.

THE TALE OF THE LITTLE HATCHET



MUST I CUT DOWN THE LITTLE CHERRY TREE?

"Oh, mother!" said the little hatchet on the day before Washington's Birthday. "Must I cut down the little cherry tree?"

"Yes, my child," said his mother.

"But I don't want to," whimpered the little hatchet. "She's such a nice little cherry tree."

"Never mind!" said the grown-up hatchet. "No matter how it may grieve you, it is your patriotic duty to cut down the little cherry tree."

The little hatchet went out and looked

at the little cherry tree as well as he could through his tears.

"Oh, dear!" he sobbed, "how can I cut down the little cherry tree when I've played ring-around-a-rosy with her all the year?"

Clump, clump, came along the buckled shoe, a clumsy, downright fellow.



"I WOULDN'T DO IT," SAID THE BUCKLED SHOE.

"Well, if I didn't want to cut her down I wouldn't do it. I'd just say to my mother 'I won't cut her down, and that's all there is about it.'"

Then up skipped the little cocked hat. He was a sly creature and he said:

"Well, if you don't want to cut the tree down why do you do it? Just go and tell your mother that you have done it and she'll never know the difference."

The little hatchet did as the cocked hat told him, but his mother said:

"I'll go out and see how the little cherry tree looks cut down."

The little hatchet ran out first and told the cocked hat that his mother was coming and asked him what he should do, and the cocked hat said:

"Never mind," said the cherry tree. "I prefer being cut down to having a fib told about me."

"All right for you," shouted the little hatchet, and he chopped at her so fiercely that the chips flew all about and hit the cocked hat in the eye.

THE VIRTUOUS LITTLE CHERRY TREE.

"Tell your mother that this is a new cherry tree, that you chopped the other one up and carried it away."

So the little hatchet told this story to his mother when she came out. Then up piped the little cherry tree. She

was a very proper tree and she said:

"I must inform you, Mrs. Hatchet, that your child is telling you a fib. I am the same little cherry tree."

"Oh, you ungrateful cherry tree!" cried the little hatchet. "I just told the fib so that I wouldn't have to cut you down."

"Never mind," said the cherry tree. "I prefer being cut down to having a fib told about me."

"All right for you," shouted the little hatchet, and he chopped at her so fiercely that the chips flew all about and hit the cocked hat in the eye.

THE COCKED HAT WAS A SLY FELLOW.

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